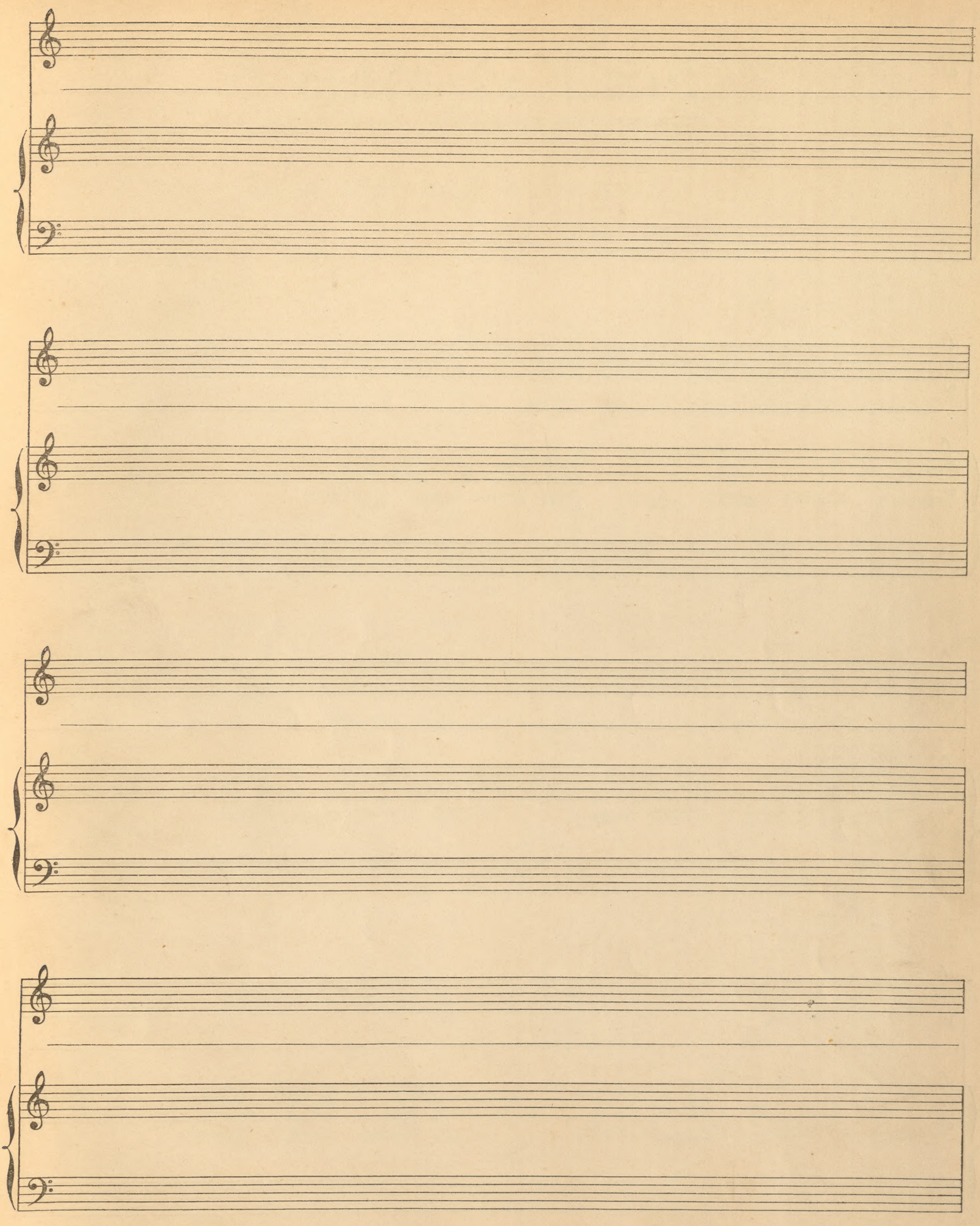
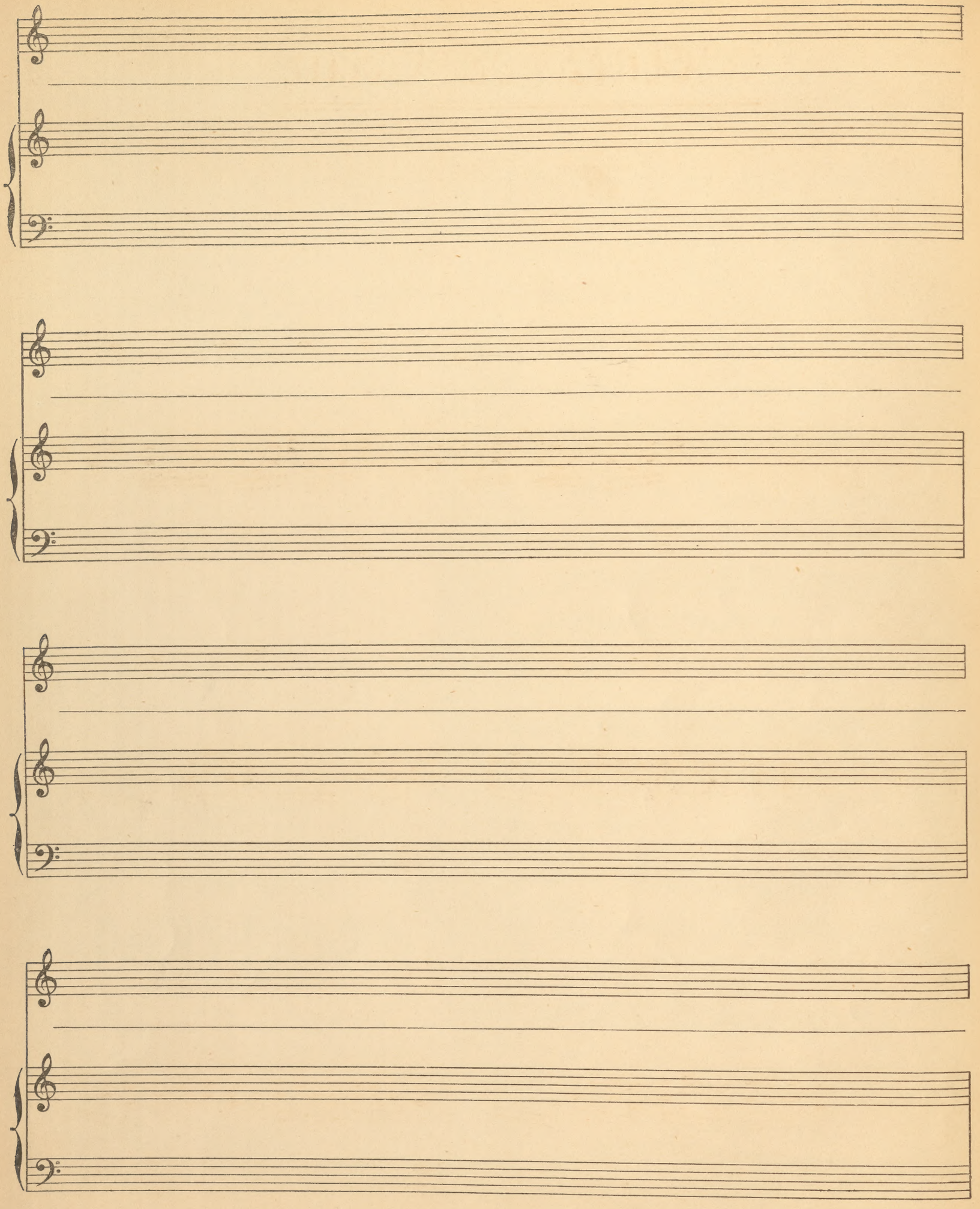


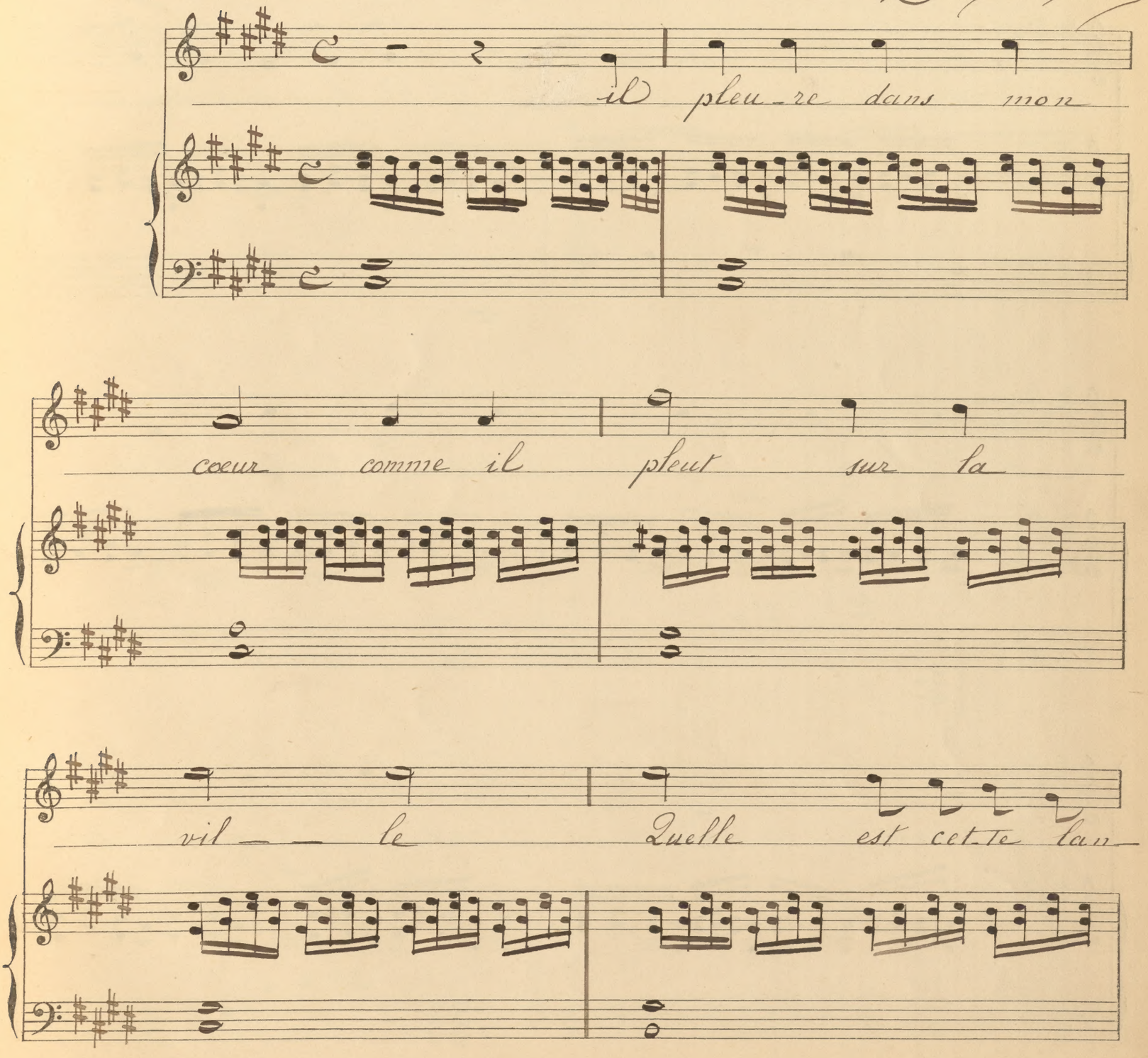


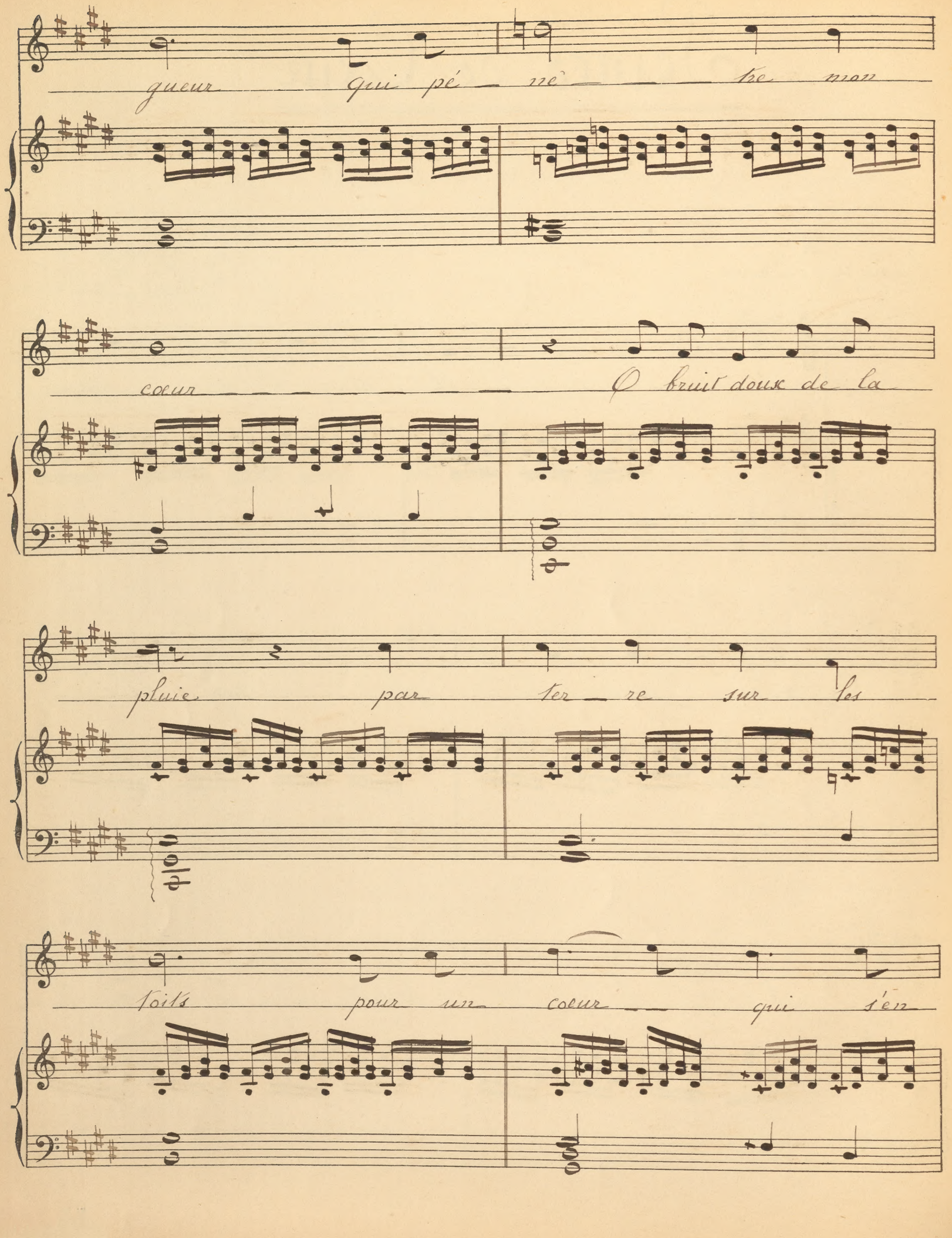
Peines de Coeur

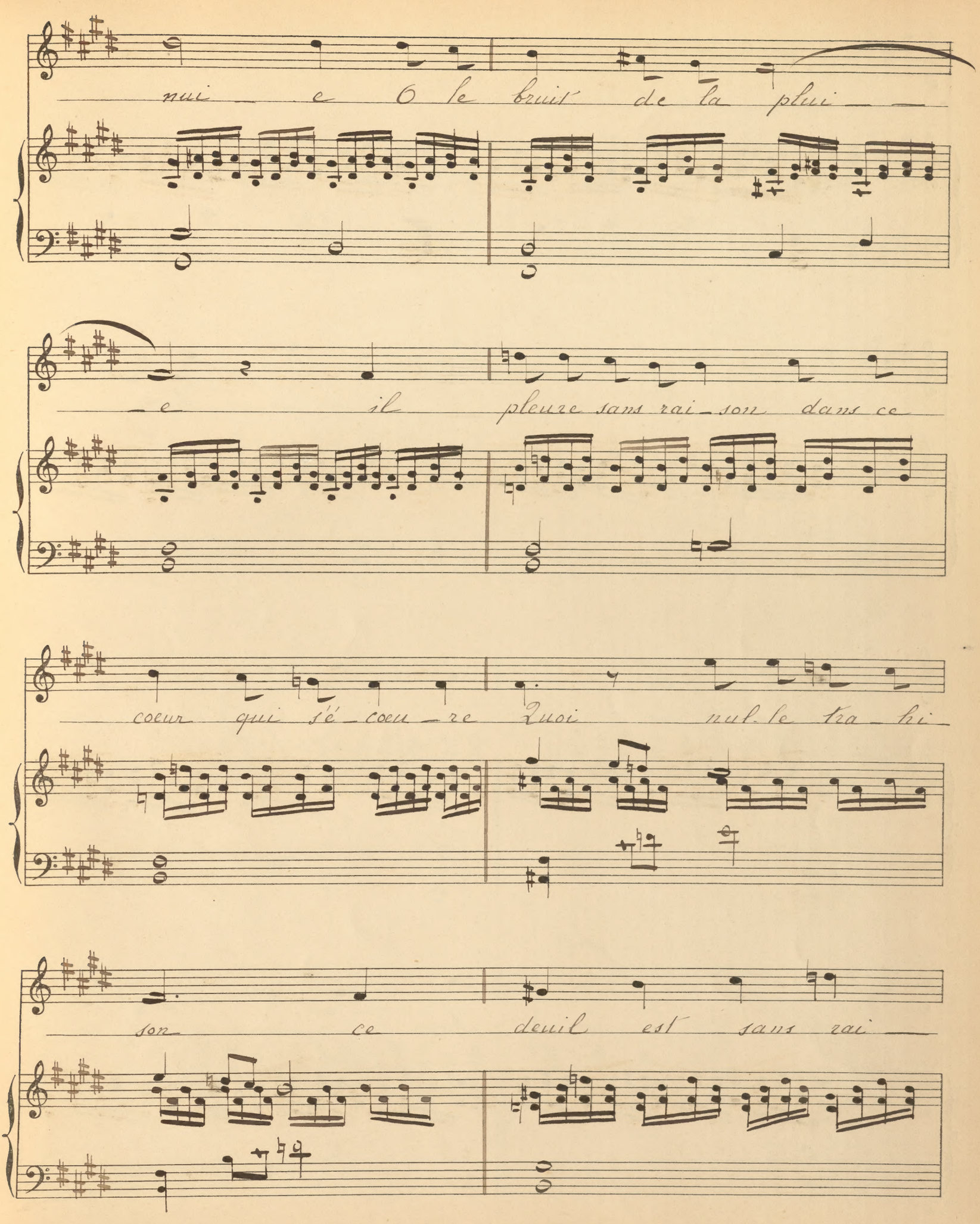
(Il pleut doucement sur la ville)

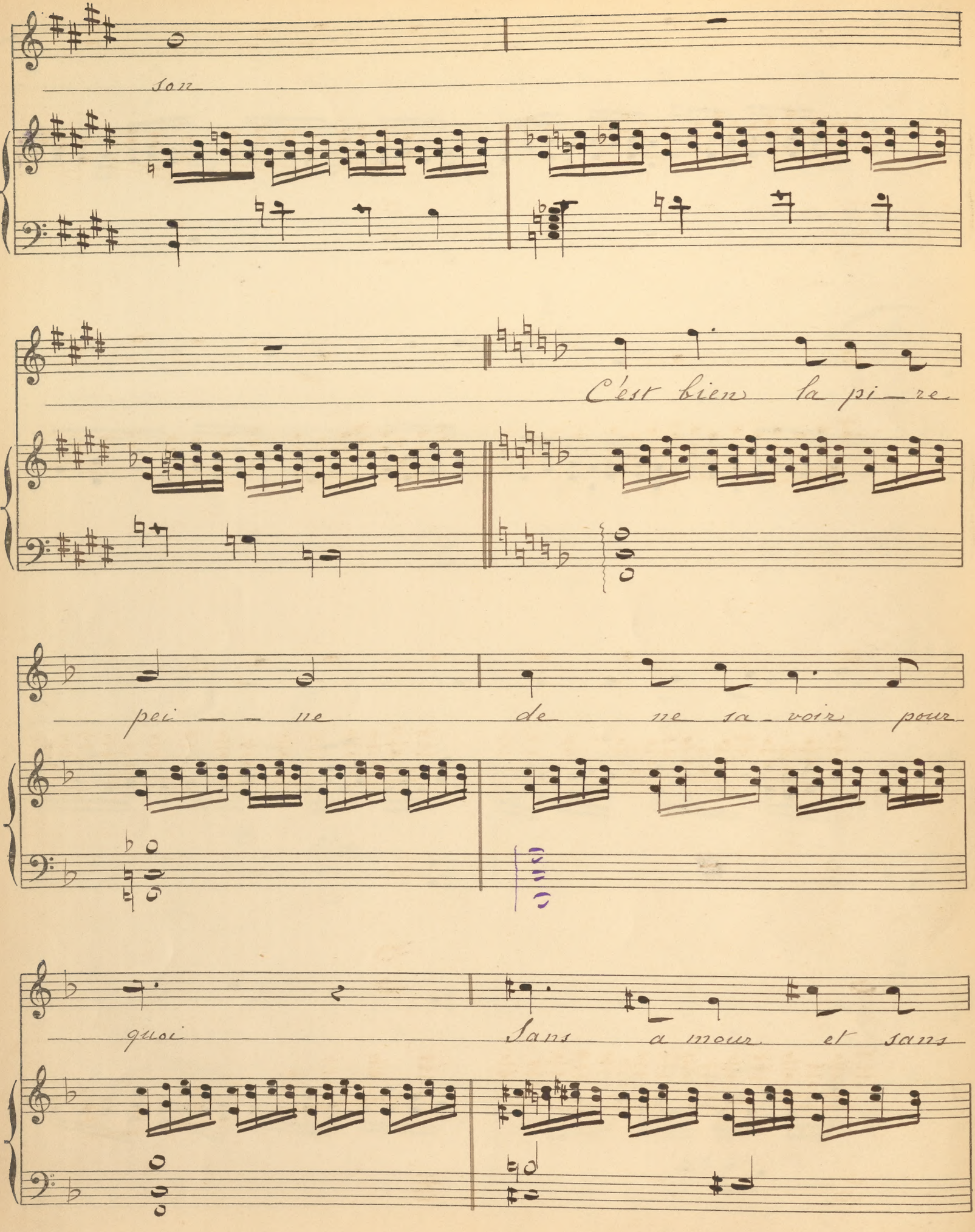
Paroles de Verlaine

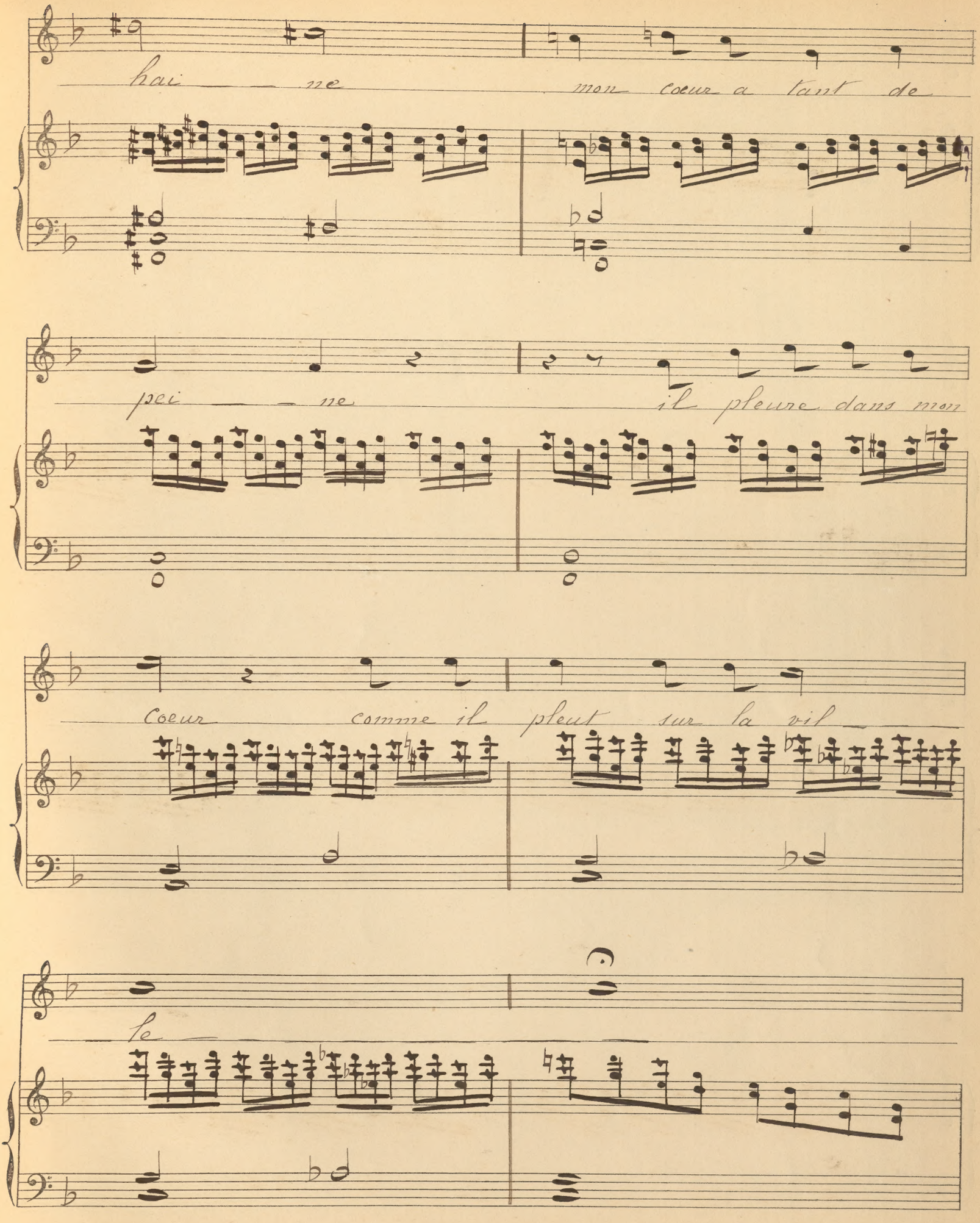
Musique de Richard Barthélemy




gueur qui pé — nè — tre mon
cœur — — —


nui e Ô le bruit de la plui e
e il pleure sans rai son dans ce
coeur qui sé coeu re Quoi nul le tra hi
son ce deuil est sans rai


son
C'est bien la pi — re
pei — — ne
de ne sa - voir pour -
quoi
Sans a mour et sans


hai ne
mon coeur a tant de
pei ne
il pleure dans mon
Coeur
comme il pleut sur la vil
le